

SCENE 16. INT. STUDIO 4

FX: A MAELSTROM OF NOISE

JACK:
(SHOUTING) Silence! Come on! Shut up!

FX: THE MAELSTROM SUBSIDES.

JACK:
Okay. I know you're still screaming. I just can't hear it. So.
Tell me what you want.

FX: DEAD ROOM SILENCE.

JACK:
Better. The city's in pain. I protect it. So. Tell me what you
want. Maybe we can sort this out without me having to destroy
you.

FX: HUMM CLICK. THE TAPE PLAYS AGAIN. CALM. QUIET.

DEVIN:
(NARRATING) The next sounds you hear will be death.

JACK:
What?
FX: WHIRR OF SONIC. BUT IT'S DROWNED OUT BY A SURGE OF NOISE.

SCENE 17. INT. STUDIO CORRIDOR

FX: NORMAL CORRIDOR

DOCTOR:
Let go of me.

IAN TO:
Okay. Are you going to run in there?

DOCTOR:
He thinks - he thinks only he can be the hero. With his heroic
coat and his heroic hair and heroic teeth. Sure that goes down
well with the locals, but they've not seen what a real hero
can do.

IAN TO:
He's done just fine without you.

DOCTOR:
"Fine". Let's just give it 30 seconds and then he'll be dead
and I can get cracking. Bit like waiting for a microwave to
ping.

IAN TO:
How can you be so callous?

DOCTOR:
I'm being pragmatic.

IAN TO:
He worships you.

DOCTOR:
Nah.

IAN TO:
He does. He spent a century waiting for you.

DOCTOR:
Bit stalker, when you think of it.

IAN TO:
He's gone in there to sacrifice himself and you joke about it.

DOCTOR:
Listen, I'm sure you like each other-

IAN TO:
I love him.